

S E L E C T
P S A L M S,

For the USE of the

PARISH-CHURCH

O F

New St. Michan's,

I N

D U B L I N.



D U B L I N:

Printed by S. POWELL, in *Crane-lane.*

M D C C L I I.

7

SELECT
PSALMS

PARISH-CHURCH
OF

St. Michael's

43

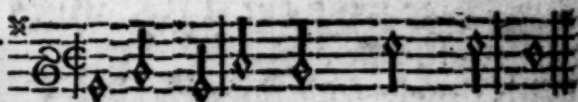
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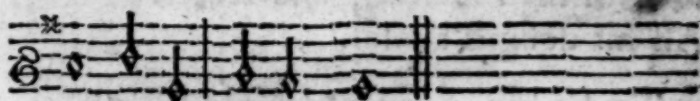
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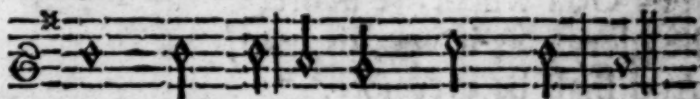
S E L E C T
P S A L M S, &c.

P S A L M I. [*Proper Tune.*]

H  **OW** blest is he who ne'er consents



By ill advice to walk ;

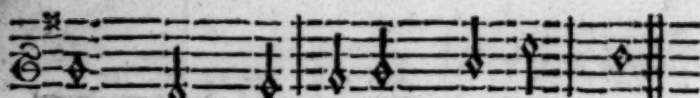


Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits

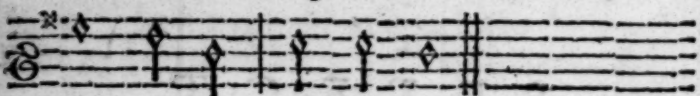


Where men prophanely talk,

4 SELECT PSALMS.



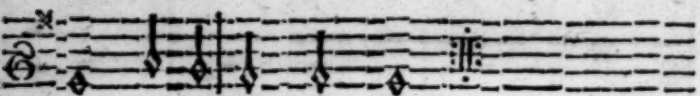
But makes the perfect law of God



His bus'ness and delight ;



Devoutly reads therein by day,



And meditates by night.

2. Like some fair Tree, which fed by
streams,

With timely fruit does bend ;

He still shall flourish, and success

All his designs attend.

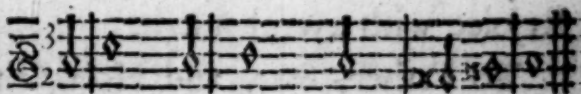
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

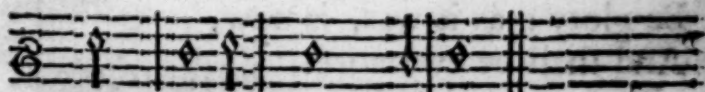
PSALM

SELECT PSALMS.

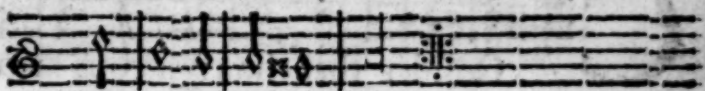
5

PSALM II. [*Proper Tune.*]

A  Attend, O earth, while I declare

 God's uncontroll'd decree;

 Thou art my Son, this day, my Heir

 Have I begotten thee.

2. Ask and receive thy full demands;
Thine shall the Heathen be;
The utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possess'd by Thee.

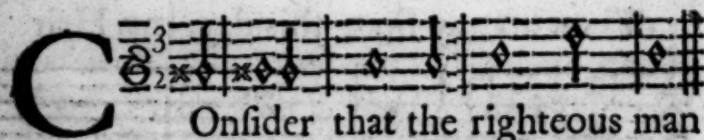
3. Thy threatening sceptre Thou shalt
shake,
And crush them ev'ry where;
As massy bars of iron break.
The potter's brittle ware.

6 SELECT PSALMS.

4. Learn then, ye princes, and give ear,
Ye Judges of the earth,
Worship the Lord with holy fear,
Rejoice with awful mirth.

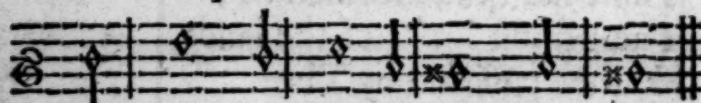
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM IV. [*Proper Tune.*]

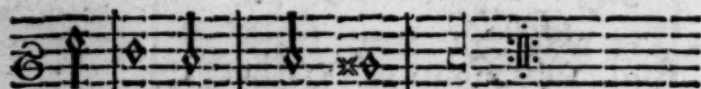
C  Consider that the righteous man



Is God's peculiar choice ;



And when to Him I make my pray'r,



He always hears my voice.

2. Then stand in awe of his commands,
Flee ev'ry thing that's ill ;

Commune

Commune in private with your hearts,
And bend them to his will.

3. The place of other sacrifice
Let righteousness supply ;
And let your hope, securely fix'd,
On God alone rely.

4. While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of Thy face
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

5. So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,
More lasting, and more true,
Than theirs, whose stores of corn and
wine
Successively renew.

6. Then down in peace I'll lay my
head,
And take my needful rest,
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,
Of thy defence possess'd.

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

8 SELECT PSALMS.

PSALM V. [*Proper Tune.*]

Lord, hear the voice of my complaint,

Accept my secret pray'r ;

To Thee alone, my King, my God,

Will I for help repair.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear,

And, with the dawning day,
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3. To righteous men, the righteous Lord

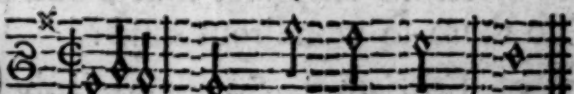
His blessing will extend ;
And with His favour, all His saints
As with a shield defend.

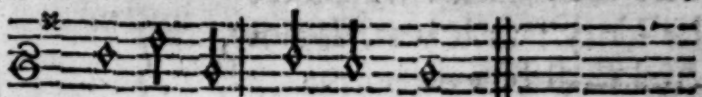
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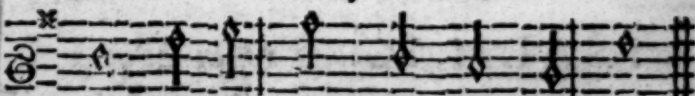
SELECT PSALMS. 9

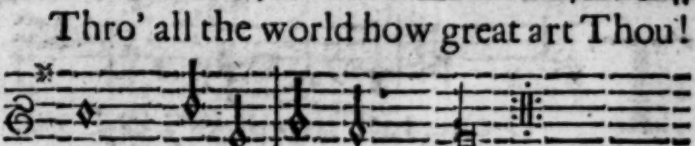
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM VIII. [*St. Mary's Tune.*]

O  Thou, to whom all creatures bow,

 Within this earthly frame ;

 Thro' all the world how great art Thou!

 How glorious is Thy Name.

2. In Heav'n thy wond'rous acts are
sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there ;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

When

10 SELECT PSALMS.

3. When Heav'n, Thy beauteous work
on high,

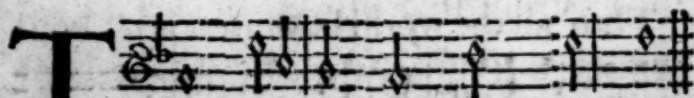
Employs my wond'ring sight,
The moon that, nightly, rules the sky,
With stars of feeble light.

4. What's man, say I, that, Lord, Thou
lov'st

To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?

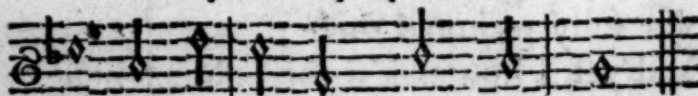
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM IX. [*Proper Tune.*]

T  O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,



I will my heart prepare;



To all the list'ning world thy works,

Thy

SELECT PSALMS. 11



Thy wond'rous works declare.

2. The thoughts of them shall to my
soul

Exalted pleasure bring;

Whilst to Thy Name, O Thou Most
High,

Triumphant praise I sing.

3. God is a constant, sure defence
Against oppressing rage;

As troubles rise, his needful aids

In our behalf engage.

4. All those, who have His goodness
prov'd,

Will in His truth confide;

Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man

That on His help rely'd.

5. Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, His Abode;

Proclaim his deeds, till all the world

Confess no other God.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,

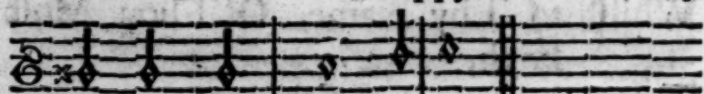
Be glory; as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore.

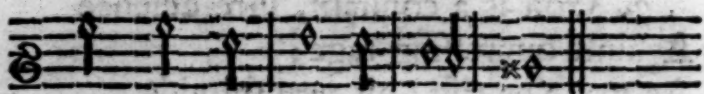
PSALM

PSALM XV. [*Proper Tune.*]

Lord, who's the happy man that may



To thy blest courts repair ;



Nor stranger like to visit them,



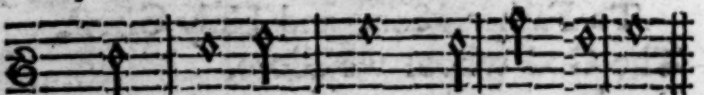
But to inhabit there?



'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed

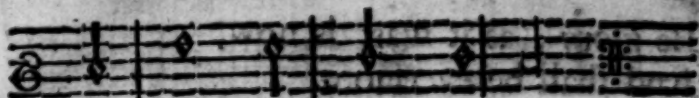


By rules of virtue moves ;



Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak

The



The thing his heart disproves.

2. Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound;
Nor hearkens to a false report,
By malice whisper'd round.
Who vice, in all its pomp and pow'r,
Can treat with just neglect;
And piety, tho' cloath'd in rags,
Religiously respect.

3. Who to his plighted vows and trust
Has ever firmly stood;
And tho' he promise to his loss,
He makes his promise good.
Whose soul in usury disdains
His treasure to employ;
Whom no rewards can ever bribe
The guiltless to destroy.

4. The man, who by this steady course
Has happiness ensur'd,
When earth's foundation shakes, shall
stand,
By Providence secur'd.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,

14 SELECT PSALMS.

Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The thing his heart disposes

PSALM XVI. [*Proper Tune.*]

MY soul shall ever bless the Lord,

Whose precepts give me light;

And private counsel still affords

In sorrow's dismal night.

I strive each action to approve

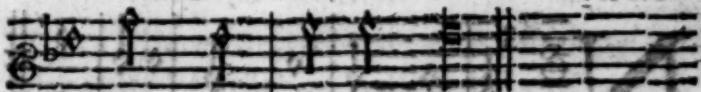
To God's all-seeing eye;

To

SELECT PSALMS. 15



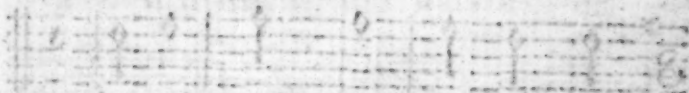
No danger shall my hopes remove,



Because He still is nigh.

2. Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory doth rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.
Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
Nor let thy Holy One in death
The least corruption see.

3. Thou shalt the paths of life display
That to Thy presence lead;
Where pleasure dwells without allay,
And joys that never fade.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



16 SELECT PSALMS.

PSALM XVIII. [St. Luke's Tune.]

Slow.

N O change of time shall ever shock

My firm affection, Lord, to Thee ;

For Thou hast always been my rock,

A fortress and defence to me.

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,

My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r ;

Thou art my shield from foes abroad,

At

SELECT PSALMS. 37



At home my safeguard, and my tow'r.

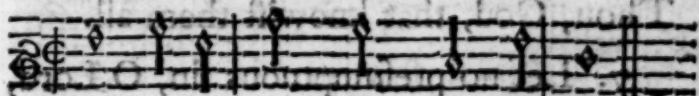
2. Therefore, to celebrate thy fame,
My grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise,
And nations, strangers to Thy Name,
Shall thus be taught to sing Thy praise:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Earth and Heav'n adore:
Be Glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM XIX. [St. John's Tune.]

T He heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord,



Which Thou alone can fill;



The firmament and stars express



Their great Creator's skill.

18 SELECT PSALMS.

2. The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
Divine instruction springs.

3. Their pow'rful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd;
'Tis nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

4. Their doctrine does its sacred sense
Thro' earth's extent display;
Where bright contents the circling sun
Does round the world convey.

5. God's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires,
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

6. But what frail man observes how oft
He doth from virtue fall!
O cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou, God, that know'st them all.

7. Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
The great transgression flee.

SELECT PSALMS. 19

8. So shall my pray'r and praises be
With Thy acceptance bless'd;
And I, secure on Thy defence,
My strength, and Saviour rest.

9. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXII. [Proper Tune.]

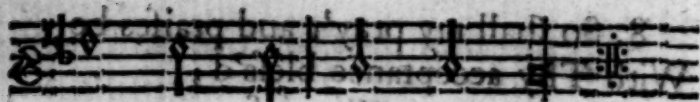
MY God, my God, why leav'st

Thou me;

When I with anguish faint?

O, why so far from me remov'd,

And



And from my loud complaint?

2. All day, but all the day unheard,
To Thee I do complain;
With cries implore relief by night,
But cry all night in vain.

3. With laughter all the gazing croud
My agonies survey;
They shoot the lip, they shake the head,
And, thus, deriding say.

4. In God he trusted, boasting oft
That he was heav'n's delight:
Let God come down to save him now,
And own his favourite.

5. As spoils my garments they divide,
Lots for my vesture cast;
Therefore approach, O Lord my strength
And to my succour haste.

6. Thus in Thy sacred courts will I
My chearful thanks express;
In presence of Thy saints perform
The vows of my distress.

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,

SELECT PSALMS. 21

Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXIII. [St. Paul's Tune.]

T He Lord himself, the mighty Lord,

Vouchsafes to be my guide ;

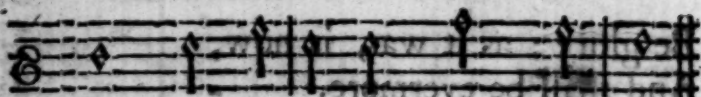
The shepherd, by whose constant care

My wants are all supply'd.

In tender grass he makes me feed,

And gently there repose ;

Then



Then leads me to cool shades, and where



Refreshing waters flows.

2. He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.
I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

3. Since God doth thus his wond'rous
love
Thro' all my life extend:
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXIV. [Lond. New Tune.]

T His spacious earth is all the Lord's,

The Lord's her fulness is;

The world, and they that dwell therein,

By sov'reign right are His.

2. He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas;
And His almighty hand
Upon inconstant floods hath made
The stable fabrick stand.

3. But for himself this Lord of all
One chosen seat design'd;
O! who shall to that sacred hill
Deserv'd admittance find.

4. Erect your heads, eternal gates;
Unfold, to entertain

The

24 SELECT PSALMS.

The King of Glory: See He comes
With His celestial train.

5. Who is this King of Glory? who?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd:
Of Glory He alone is King
Who is with Glory crown'd.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXV. [Southwell Tune.]

Thy mercies, and thy love,

O God, recal to mind:

And graciously continue still,

As Thou art ever kind.

Let

SELECT PSALMS. 25

2. Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by Thee;
And for Thy wond'rous goodness' sake,
In mercy think on me.

3. His mercy and His truth
The righteous Lord displays
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

4. He those in Justice guides,
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

5. Thro' all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To His bless'd will incline.

6. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

PSALM XXVI. [York Tune.]

I 'll wash my hands in innocence,
 And bring a heart so pure,
 That, when God's altar I approach,
 My welcome shall secure.

2. My thanks I'll publish there, and tell
 How thy renown excels;
 That seat affords me most delight,
 In which Thy glory dwells.

3. For I will walk in paths of truth,
 And innocence pursue:
 Protect me therefore, and to me
 Thy mercies, Lord, renew.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,

Be

SELECT PSALMS. 27

Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXVII. [Norwich Tune.]

Continue, Lord, to hear my voice,

When'er to Thee I cry;

In mercy all my pray'rs receive,

Nor my request deny.

2. When Thou to seek Thy glorious
face

Dost graciously advise,
Thy glorious face I'll always seek,
My grateful heart replies.

28 SELECT PSALMS.

3. Then hide not Thou Thy face, O
Lord,

Nor me in wrath reject :
My God and Saviour, leave not him
Thou didst so oft protect.

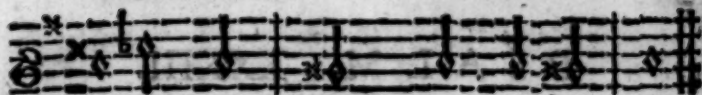
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXIX. [St. Martin's Tune.]

Y E princes that in might excel,
Your grateful sacrifice prepare ;
God's glorious actions loudly tell,
His wond'rous pow'r to all declare.

To

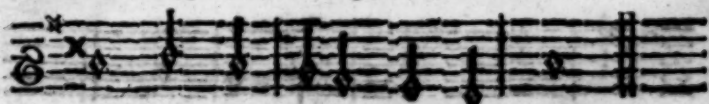
SELECT PSALMS. 29



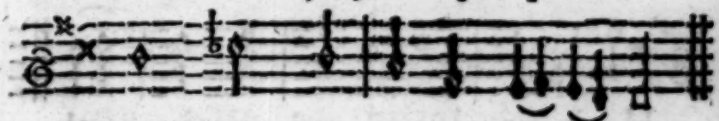
To His great Name fresh altars raise,



Devoutly due respect afford ;



Him in His holy temple praise,



Where He's with solemn state ador'd.

2. God rules the angry floods on high,
His boundless sway shall never cease ;
His people He'll with strength supply,
And bless His Own with constant peace.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore :
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M XXXIII.

[St. Matthew's Tune.]

How faithful is the Word of God,

His works with truth abound ;

He justice loves, and all the earth

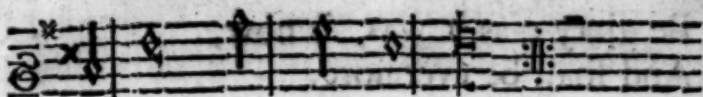
Is with His goodness crown'd.

By His almighty word, at first,

Heav'ns glorious arch was rear'd ;

And all the beauteous hosts of light
At

SELECT PSALMS. 31



At His command appear'd.

2. The swelling floods, together roll'd,
He makes in heaps to lie ;
And lays, as in a store-house, safe
The wat'ry treasures by.
Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand :
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
'Twas fix'd at His command.

3. He, when the Heathens closely plot,
Their counsels undermines ;
His wisdom ineffectual makes
The people's rash designs.
Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure ;
The settled purpose of his heart
To ages shall endure.

4. The riches of Thy mercy, Lord,
Do Thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want or wish
On Thee alone depend.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
'The God whom we adore,

Be

32 SELECT PSALMS.

Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXXIV. [*Litchfield Tune.*]

T Hro' all the changing scenes of life,

In trouble and in joy ;

The praises of my God shall still

My heart and tongue employ.

2. O, make but trial of His love ;
Experience will decide
How bless'd they are, and only they
Who in His truth confide.

3. Fear Him, ye faints, and you will
then
Have nothing else to fear ;

Make

SELECT PSALMS. 33

Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

4. While hungry lions lack their prey,
The Lord will food provide
For such as put their trust in Him,
And see their needs supply'd.

5. For God preserves the soul of those
Who on His truth depend;
To them, and their posterity,
His blessings shall descend.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

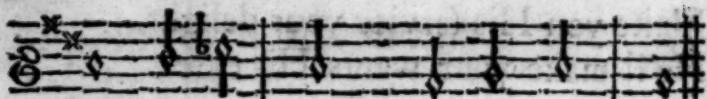
P S A L M XXXVI.

[*St. Martin's Tune.*]

O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heav'n transcends;

Thy

34 SELECT PSALMS.



Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope



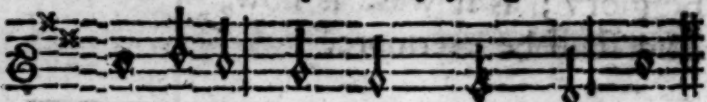
Beyond the spreading sky extends.



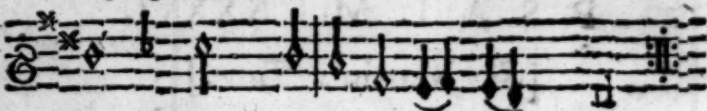
Thy justice, like the hills, remains,



Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;



Thy providence the world sustains,



The whole creation is Thy care.

2. With Thee the springs of life remain,

Thy presence is eternal day ;

O ! let Thy saints Thy favour gain,

To upright hearts Thy truth display.

To

SELECT PSALMS. 35

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M XXXVII.

[CXIIIth Psalm Tune.]

T Ho' wicked men grow rich or great,

Yet let not their successful state

Thy anger or thy envy raise :

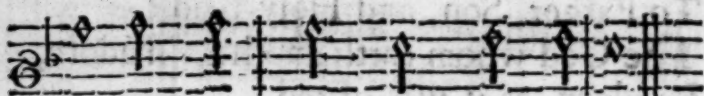
For they, cut down, like tender grass

Or like young flow'rs, away shall pass,

Whose blooming beauty soon decays.

Depend

36 SELECT PSALMS.



Depend on God, and Him obey,



So thou within the land shalt stay,



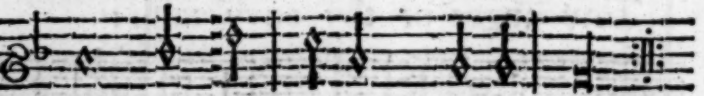
Secure from danger, and from want;



Make His commands thy chief delight,



And He, thy duty to requite,



Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.

2. In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,
And He will needful help afford
To perfect ev'ry just design:
He'll make, like light serene and clear
Thy clouded innocence appear,
And, as a mid-day sun to shine.

To

SELECT PSALMS. 37

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heav'ns triumphant host,
And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
'Till time itself shall be no more.

PSALM XXXIX.

[The Penitent's Tune.]

L Ord, let me know my term of days,

How soon my life will end;

The num'rous train of ills disclose,

Which this frail state attend.

My life, Thou know'st, is but a span,

D

A

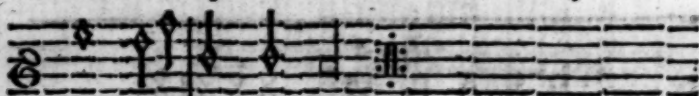
38 SELECT PSALMS.



A cypher sums my years.



And ev'ry man, in best estate,



But vanity appears.

2. Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless care oppress'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.
Why then shou'd I on worthless toys
With anxious care attend?
On Thee alone, my stedfast hope,
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

3. O! spare me yet a little time,
My wasted strength restore;
Before I vanish quite from hence
And shall be seen no more.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM

SELECT PSALMS. 39

PSALM XL.

[St. Martin's Tune.]

W Ho can the wond'rous works

recount,

Which Thou, O God, for us hast

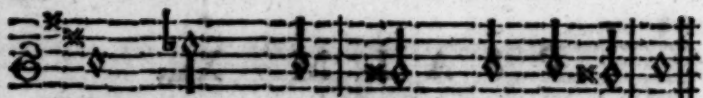
wrought?

The treasures of Thy love surmount

The pow'r of numbers, speech, and

Thought.

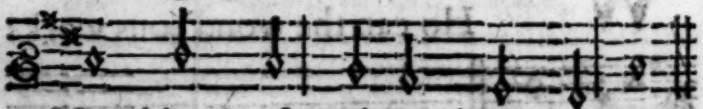
40 SELECT PSALMS.



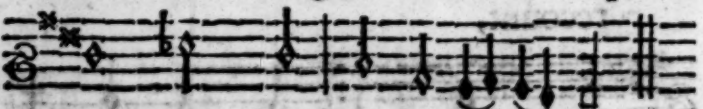
I've learn'd, that Thou hast not desir'd



Off'rings and sacrifice alone;



Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd



For man's transgression to atone.

2. I therefore come, come to fulfil
The oracles Thy Book impart;
'Tis my delight to do Thy will,
Thy law is written in my heart.
Then let those mercies I declar'd
To others, Lord, extend to me;
Thy loving kindness my reward,
Thy truth my safe protection be.

3. Let those who humbly seek Thy
face
To joyful triumphs now be rais'd;
And all who prize Thy saving grace,
With me resound, The Lord be prais'd.

To

SELECT PSALMS.

41

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore:
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M XLI.

[*St. Matthew's Tune.*]

H Appy the man, whose tender care

Relieves the poor distress'd!

When he's by troubles compass'd round,

The Lord will give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings

crown'd,

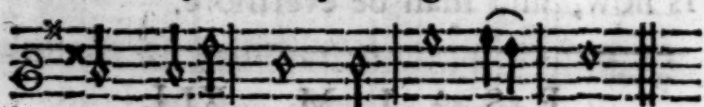
D 3

In

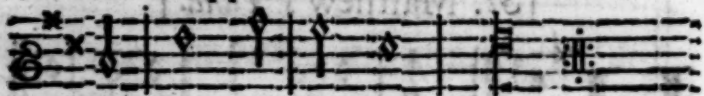
42 SELECT PSALMS.



In safety shall prolong ;



And disappoint the will of those



That seek to do him wrong.

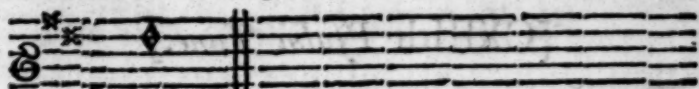
2. If he in languishing estate,
Oppress'd with sickness, lie ;
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.
Thy tender care secures his life
From danger and disgrace ;
And Thou vouchsaf'st to set him still
Before Thy glorious face.

3. Let therefore Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be bless'd ;
And all the people's glad applause
In concert thus express'd.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

SELECT PSALMS. 43

PSALM XLII. [*St. Anne's Tune.*]

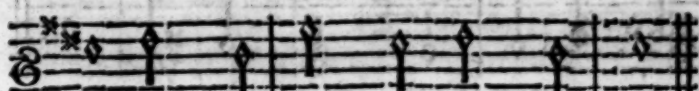
A  S pants the Hart for cooling



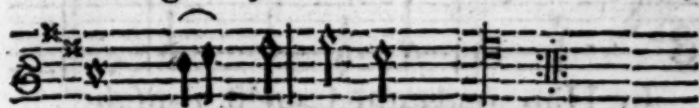
streams,



When heated in the chace;



So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,



And Thy refreshing grace.

2. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O! when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

3. Why restless, why cast down my soul,
Trust God, and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change thy sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore, Be

44 SELECT PSALMS.

Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

P S A L M XLVI.

[CXIIIth Psalm Tune.]

God is our refuge in distress,

A present help, when dangers press;

In Him undaunted we'll confide,

Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd,

And mountains in the ocean lost,

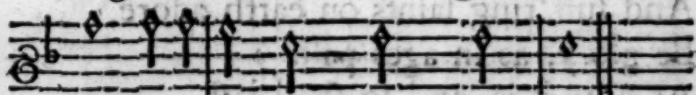
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.

A

SELECT PSALMS. 45



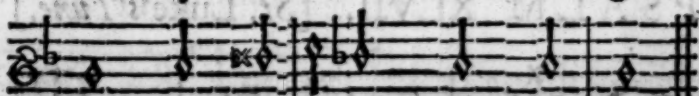
A gentle stream with gladness still



The city of our Lord shall fill



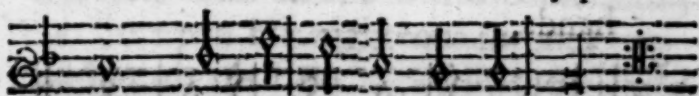
The royal seat of God most high :



God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs



Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs.



While His almighty aid is nigh.

2. The God of Hosts conducts our
arms,

Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,

As to our fathers in distress ;

Submit to God's almighty sway,

For, Him the Heathen shall obey,

And Earth her sov'reign Lord confess.

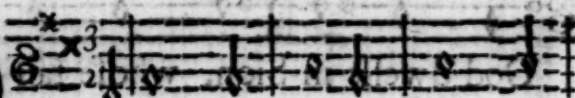
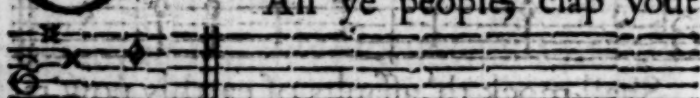
To

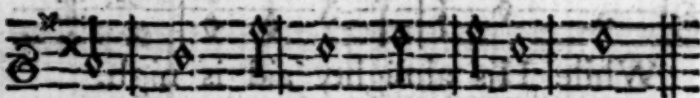
46 SELECT PSALMS.

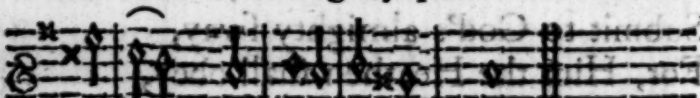
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heav'ns triumphant
host,

And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
'Till time itself shall be no more.

PSALM XLVII. [*St. Luke's Tune.*]

O  All ye people, clap your

hands,

 And with triumphant voices sing:


No force the mighty pow'r withstands

Of God the universal King.

God

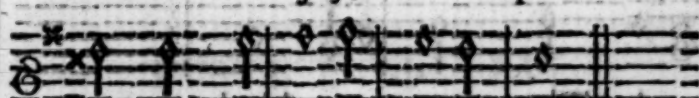
SELECT PSALMS. 47



God is come up, our Lord and King,



With shouts of joy, and trumpets sound ;



To Him repeated praises sing,



And let the chearful song go round.

2. Your utmost skill in praise be shewn
For Him, who all the world commands ;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er Heathen lands.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM

48 SELECT PSALMS.

PSALM LI. [Southwell Tune.]

H Ave mercy, Lord, on me,

As Thou wert ever kind;

Let me, oppress'd with load of guilt
Thy wonted mercy find.

2. Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

3. Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

4. Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;

No

SELECT PSALMS. 49

Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
It's everlasting flight.

5. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

PSALM LVI.

[*St. Matthew's Tune.*]

I 'Ll trust God's word, and so despise

The force that man can raise;

To Thee, O God, my vows are due,

To Thee I'll render praise.

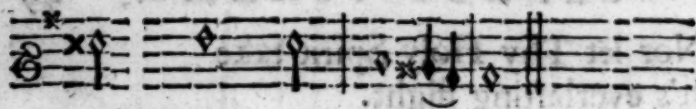
Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,

Nor

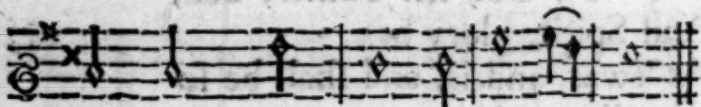
E

And

50 SELECT PSALMS.



And Thou wilt still secure



The life, Thou hast so oft preserv'd,



And make my footsteps sure.

2. That, thus protected by Thy pow'r,
I may this life enjoy;
And, in the service of my God,
My lengthen'd days employ.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

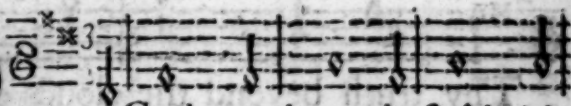
PSALM

SELECT PSALMS. 51

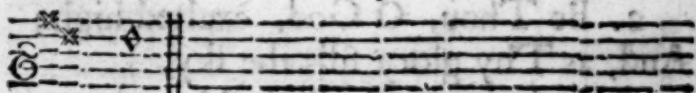
PSALM LVII. [St. Luke's Tune.]

Slow.

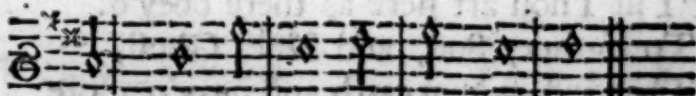
O



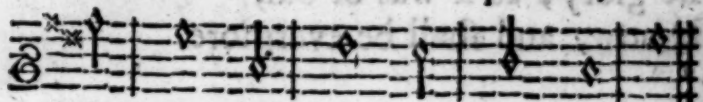
God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis



beat



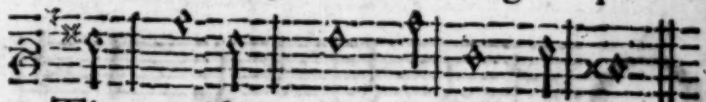
It's thankful tribute to present,



And with my heart my voice I'll raise



To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.



Thy praises, Lord, I will resound

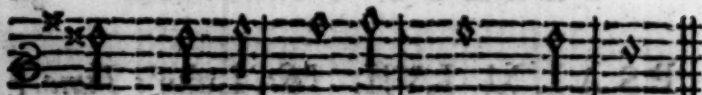


To all the list'ning nations round:

E 2

Thy

52 SELECT PSALMS.



Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,



Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

2. Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
'Till Thou art here as there obey'd.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore:
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M LXIII.

[CXIIIth Psalm Tune.]



God, my gracious God, to



Thee

My

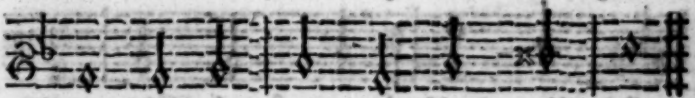
SELECT PSALMS. 53



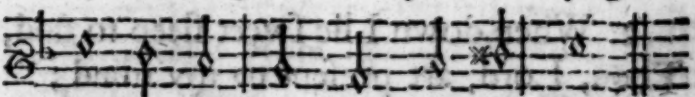
My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be;



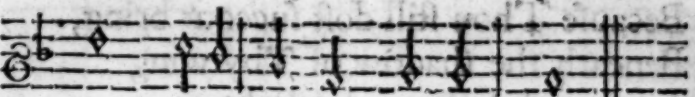
For Thee my thirsty soul doth pant;



My fainting flesh implores Thy grace



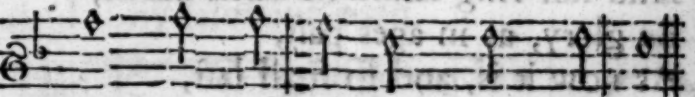
Within this dry and barren place,



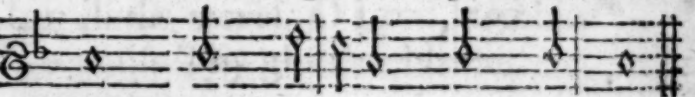
Where I refreshing waters want.



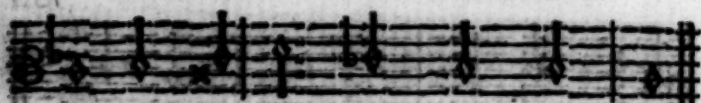
O! to my longing eyes, once more,



That view of glorious pow'r restore,



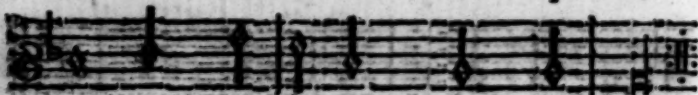
Which Thy majestic house displays;



Because to me Thy wond'rous love



Than life itself doth dearer prove,



My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

2. When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
 Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
 And when I wake in dead of night;
 Because Thou still dost succour bring,
 Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
 I rest with safety and delight.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God, whom heav'ns triumphant
 host,
 And suff'ring faints on earth adore,
 Be glory, as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last,
 'Till time itself shall be no more.

PSALM LXVII. [Southwell Tune.]

T O bleſs Thy choſen race

In mercy, Lord, incline ;

And cauſe the brightneſs of Thy face

On all Thy ſaints to ſhine.

2. That, ſo, Thy wond'rous way
May thro' the world be known ;
Whiſt diſtant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy ſalvation own.

3. Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praiſe Thy glorious Name.

4. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,

As

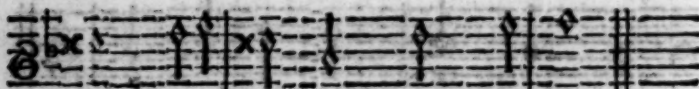
56 SELECT PSALMS.

As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

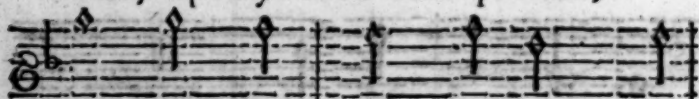
P S A L M LXXIII.

St. Mark's Tune.

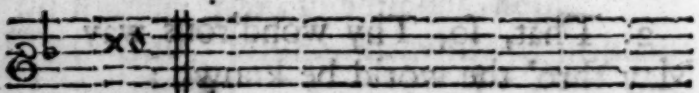
B  Ehold the wicked! these are they



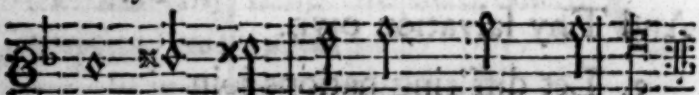
Who, openly their sins profess;



And yet their wealth increas'd each



day,



And all their actions meet success.

2. To fathom this, my thoughts I bent,
But found the case too hard for me;
'Till to the house of God I went,
Then I their end did plainly see.

How

SELECT PSALMS. 57

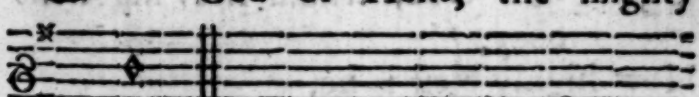
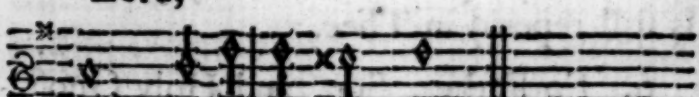
3. How high foe'er advanc'd, they all
On slipp'ry places loosely stand;
Thence into ruin headlong fall,
Cast down by thy avenging hand.

4. Yet still Thy presence me supply'd,
And Thy right-hand assistance gave;
Thou first shalt with Thy counsel guide,
And then to glory me receive.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

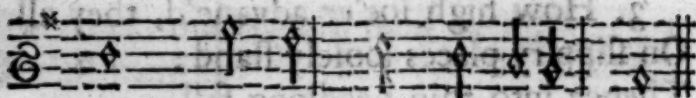
P S A L M LXXXIV.

[Winchester Tune.]

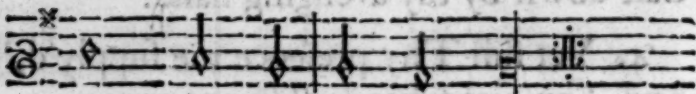
O  God of Hosts, the mighty

Lord,

How lovely is the place?

Where

58 SELECT PSALMS.



Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'ft



The brightness of Thy face.

2. My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy bless'd abode ;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living God,

3. For in Thy courts, one single day,
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides,
A thousand days to spend.

4. For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that justly live.

5. Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts
obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
Is still repos'd in Thee.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,

Be

SELECT PSALMS. 59

Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

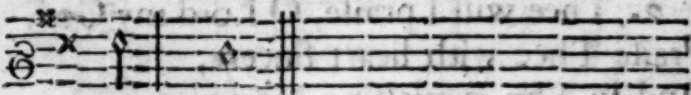
P S A L M LXXXVI.

[Proper Tune.]

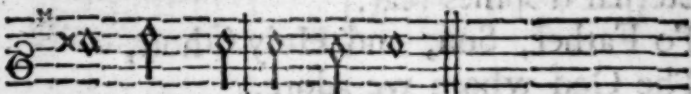
A



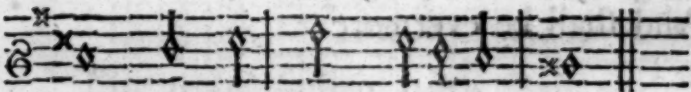
Mong the Gods, there's none



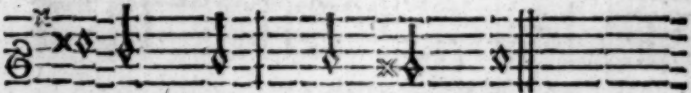
like Thee,



O Lord, alone divine ;



To Thee as much inferior they,



As are their works to Thine.



All shall confess Thee great, and great

The

60 SELECT PSALMS.



The wonders Thou hast done ;



Confess Thee God, the God supreme,



Confess Thee God alone.

2. Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
Praise Thee with heart sincere,
And to Thy everlasting Name
Eternal trophies rear.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM

SELECT PSALMS. 61

PSALM LXXXIX. [St. Luke's Tune.]

Slow.

Thy mercies, Lord, shall be my

song,

My song on them shall ever dwell;

To ages yet unborn my tongue

Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

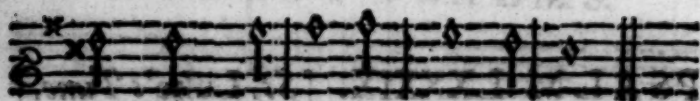
For such stupendous truth and love

Both heav'n and earth just praises owe,

F

By

62 SELECT PSALMS.



By choirs of angels sung above,



And by assembled saints below.

2. What seraph of celestial birth
To vie with Israel's God shall dare?
Or who among the Gods of earth
With our almighty God compare.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore:
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM XCII. [*St. John's Tune.*]



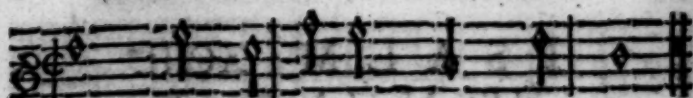
Ow good and pleasant must it be



To thank the God most high;

And

SELECT PSALMS. 63



And with repeated hymns of praise

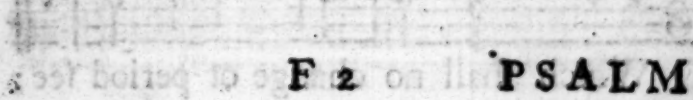
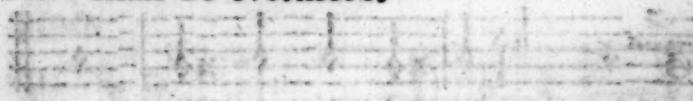


His Name to magnify.

With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of His constant truth, each night,
The glad effects repeat.

2. For thro' thy wond'rous works, O
Lord,

Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And sing with chearful voice.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



F 2 PSALM

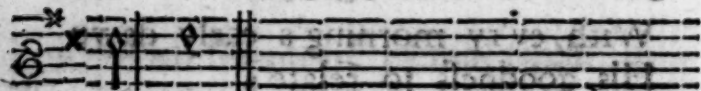
64 SELECT PSALMS.

PSALM XCIII.

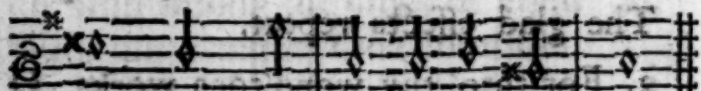
[St. Martin's Tune.]



Ith glory clad, with strength



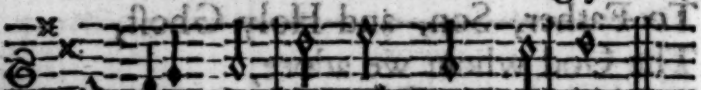
array'd,



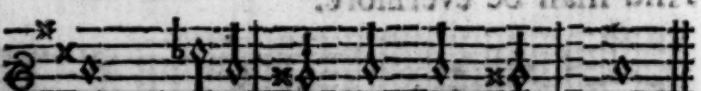
The Lord, that o'er all nations reigns,



The world's foundation strongly laid,



And the vast fabrick still sustains.



How surely stablish'd is Thy throne!



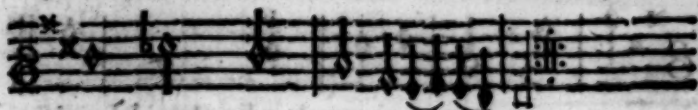
Which shall no change or period see:

For

SELECT PSALMS. 65



For 'Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,

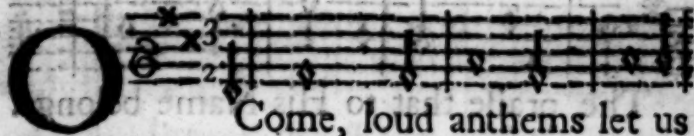


Art God from all eternity.

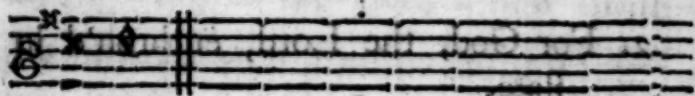
2. Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM XCV. [St. Luke's Tune.]

Slow.



Come, loud anthems let us

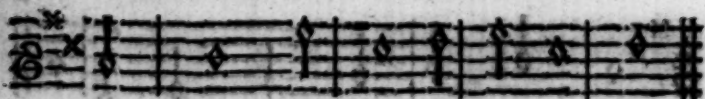


sing,

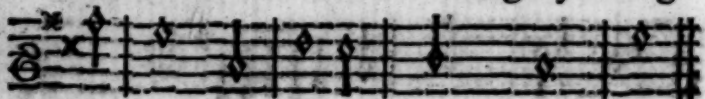
F 3

Loud

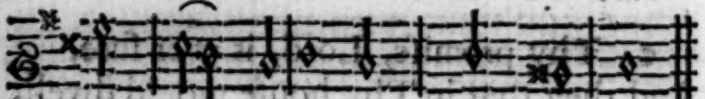
66 SELECT PSALMS.



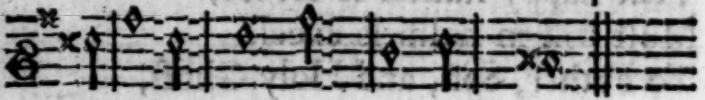
Loud thanks to our almighty King :



For we our voices high shou'd raise,



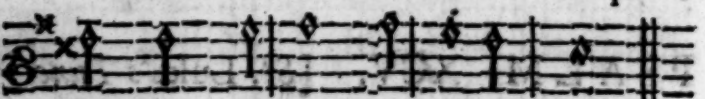
When our salvation's rock we praise.



Into His presence let us haste,



To thank Him for His favours past ;



To Him address, in joyful songs,



The praise that to His Name belongs.

2. For God, the Lord, enthron'd in
state,

Is with unrival'd glory great ;

SELECT PSALMS. 67

A King superior far to all,
Whom Gods the heathens falsely call.
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command ;
The strength of hills, that reach the skies,
Subjected to His empire lies.

3. O, let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore :
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M XCVI.

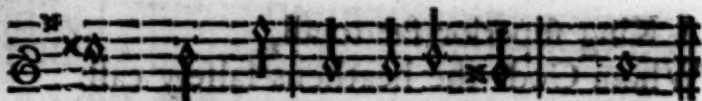
[St. Martin's Tune.]

Sing to the Lord a new made

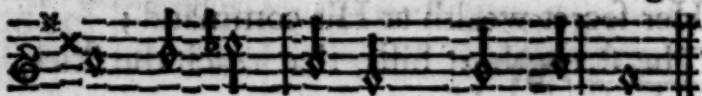
song,

Let

68 SELECT PSALMS.



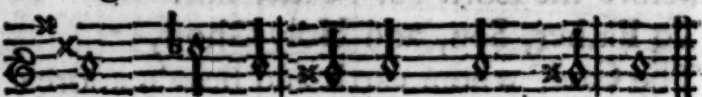
Let earth, in one assembled throng,



Her common Patron's praise resound :



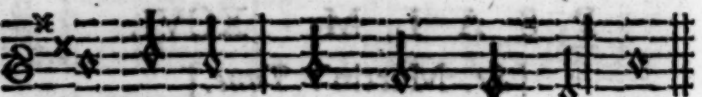
Sing to the Lord, and bless His Name,



From day to day His praise proclaim,



Who us hath with salvation crown'd :



To heathen lands His fame rehearse,



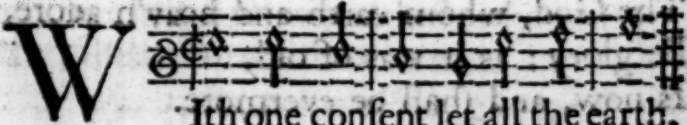
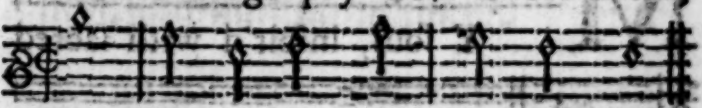
His wonders to the universe.

2. Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains ;

He's

He's great, and greatly to be prais'd,
In majesty and glory rais'd.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM C. [*Proper Tune.*]

W  It in one consent let all the earth,
 To God their chearful voices raise :
 Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
 And sing before Him songs of praise.

3. Convinc'd that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed :
We, whom he chuses for His own,
The flock which He vouchsafes to feed.

70 SELECT PSALMS.

4. O enter then his temple-gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

5. For He's the Lord supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM CIII.

[*St. Mark's Tune.*]

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred

love,

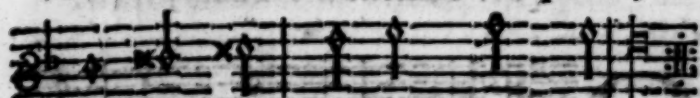
God's holy Name for ever bless ;

Of

SELECT PSALMS. 71



Of all His favours mindful prove,



And still thy grateful thanks express,

2. The Lord abounds with tender
love,

And unexampled acts of grace ;
His weaken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

3. Let ev'ry creature jointly bless
The mighty Lord, and thou, my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks express,
And in this consort bear thy part.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM

P S A L M CV.

[St. Matthew's Tune.]

O

Render thanks, and bless

the Lord,

Invoke His sacred Name;

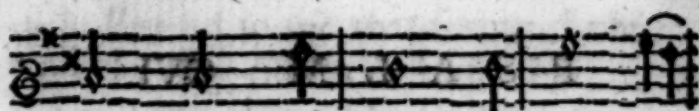
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,

His matchless deeds proclaim.

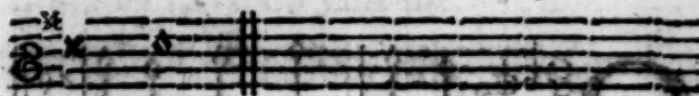
Sing to His praise, in lofty hymns

His wond'rous works rehearse;

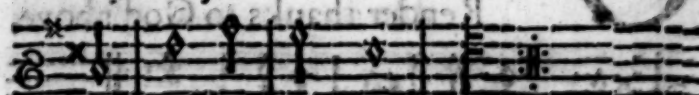
Make



Make them the theme of your dis-



course,



And subject of your verse.

2. Rejoice in His almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd ;

And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

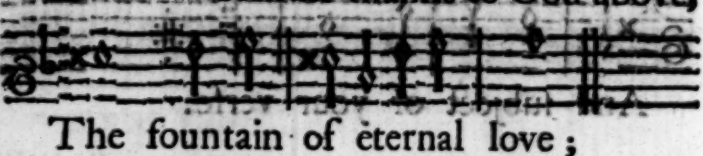
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore:
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

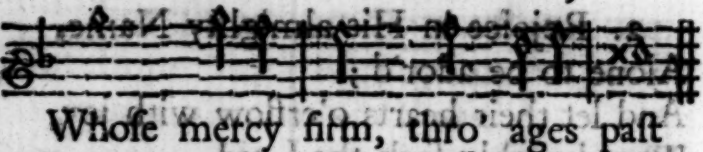
PSALM

 P S A L M CVI.

[St. Mark's Tune.]

O 
 Render thanks to God above,


 The fountain of eternal love ;


 Whose mercy firm, thro' ages past


 Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

2. Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?

3. Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray ;
Who know what's right, not only so,
But always practise what they know.

Extend

SELECT PSALMS. 75

4. Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

P S A L M CVIII.

[XXIth Psalm Tune.]

O God, my heart is fully bent

To magnify Thy Name:

My tongue, with chearful songs of

praise,

76 SELECT PSALMS.



Shall celebrate Thy fame.



Awake my lute, nor thou my harp



Thy warbling notes delay ;



Whilst I, with early hymns of joy,



Prevent the dawning day.

2. Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame ;

And let the world, with one consent,
Confess Thy glorious Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,

Be glory ; as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore.

PSALM

SELECT PSALMS. 77

PSALM CXII.

[*St. Martin's Tune.*]

T He man is blest, who stands

in awe

Of God, and loves His sacred law;

His seed on earth shall be renown'd,

And with successive honours crown'd.

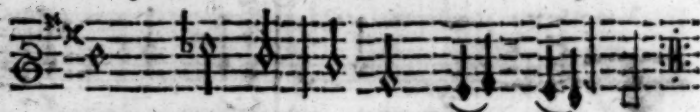
His home, the seat of wealth, shall be

An inexhausted treasury.

78 SELECT PSALMS.



His justice, free from all decay,



Shall blessings to his heirs convey.

2. The righteous, in affliction's night,
Enjoy some chearing beams of light ;
To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
He still is just to all mankind.
His lib'ral favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends ;
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs.

3. His hands, whilst they their alms
bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd :
Whence he shall reap wealth, fame, re-
nown,
A temp'ral, and eternal crown.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

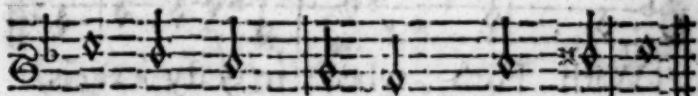
P S A L M CXIII.

[Proper Tune.]

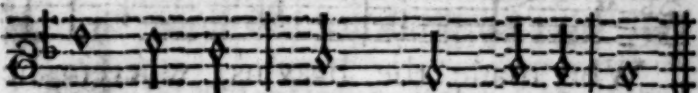
Y E saints and servants of the



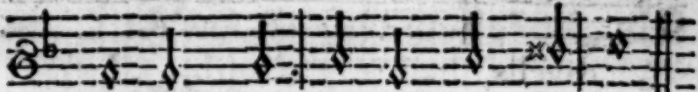
Lord,



The triumphs of His Name record ;



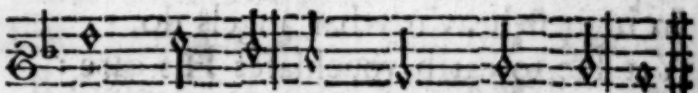
His glorious Name with praises blest.



Where'er the circling sun displays



His rising beams, or setting rays,



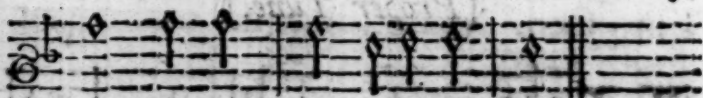
Due praise to His great Name address.

God

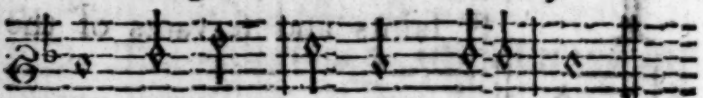
80 SELECT PSALMS.



God thro' the world extends His sway,



The regions of eternal day



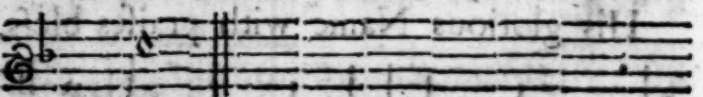
But shadows of His glory are:



With Him, whose majesty excels,



Who made the heav'ns, wherein he



dwells,



Let no created pow'r compare.

27. Tho' 'tis beneath His state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet He to earth vouchsafes His care:
He takes the needy from his cell,

Lo

Advancing

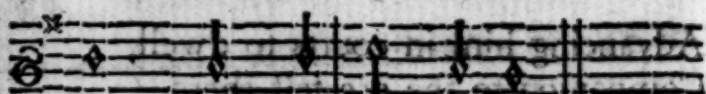
SELECT PSALMS. 81

Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heav'n's triumphant
 host,
And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
'Till time itself shall be no more.

PSALM CXVI. [*Proper Tune.*]

MY soul with grateful thoughts
of love
Entirely is possess'd;
Because the Lord vouchsaf'd to hear
The

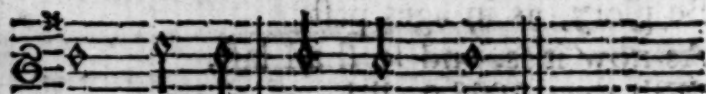
82 SELECT PSALMS.



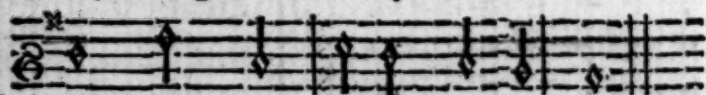
The voice of my request.



When death alarm'd me, he remov'd



My dangers and my fears;



My feet from falling he secur'd,



And dry'd my eyes from tears.

2. Therefore my life's remaining years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I, in praises of His Name,
And in His service spend.

To Him I'll off'rings bring of praise,
And whilst I bless His Name,
The just performance of my vows
To all His saints proclaim.

3. They in Jerusalem shall meet,
And in His house shall join.

To

SELECT PSALMS. 83

To bless His Name with one consent,
And mix their songs with mine.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXVII. [St. David's Tune.]

With chearful notes let all the

earth

To heav'n their voices raise;

Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,

Sing solemn hymns of praise.

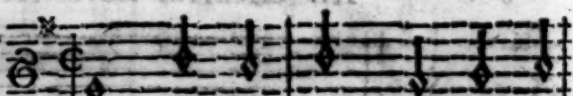
God's

84 SELECT PSALMS.

2. God's tender mercy knows no bounds,
His truth shall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful homage pay.

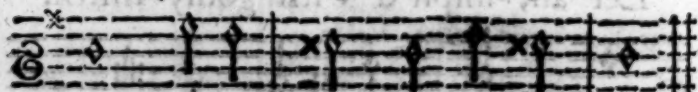
3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXIX. [*Proper Tune.*]

H  Ow blest are they who always

 keep

 The pure and perfect way!

 Who never from the sacred paths

Of

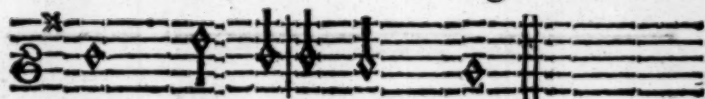
SELECT PSALMS. 85



Of God's commandments stray.



How blest, who to His righteous laws



Have still obedient been ;



And have, with fervent humble zeal,



His favours fought to win.

2. Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed ;
But in the paths which He directs,
With constant care proceed.
Thou strictly hath enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn Thy sacred will ;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

3. O then, that Thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside !

H

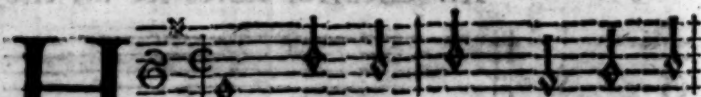
And

84 SELECT PSALMS.

2. God's tender mercy knows no
bounds,
His truth shall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful homage pay.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXIX. [*Proper Tune.*]

H  Ow blest are they who always

 keep

 The pure and perfect way!

 Who never from the sacred paths

Of

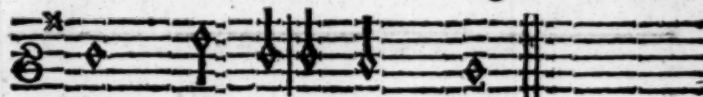
SELECT PSALMS. 85



Of God's commandments stray.



How blest, who to His righteous laws



Have still obedient been ;



And have, with fervent humble zeal,



His favours sought to win.

2. Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed ;
But in the paths which He directs,
With constant care proceed.
Thou strictly hath enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn Thy sacred will ;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

3. O then, that Thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside !

H

And

86 SELECT PSALMS.

And I the course of all my life
By Thy direction guide.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXXX. [*St. Giles's Tune.*]

From lowest depths of woe
To God I send my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

2. Shou'd'st Thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?

But

But Thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce Thy fear.

3. My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

4. My longing eyes look out
For Thy enliv'ning ray ;
More duly than the morning-watch
To spy the dawning day.

5. Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows ;
The plenteous source, and spring from
whence
Eternal succours flows.

6. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

88 SELECT PSALMS.

P S A L M CXXXIV.

[Litchfield *Tune.*]

Bless God, ye servants that attend

Upon His solemn state :

That in His temple, night by night,

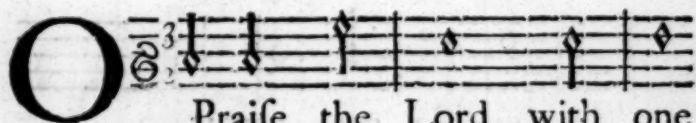
With humble rev'rence wait.

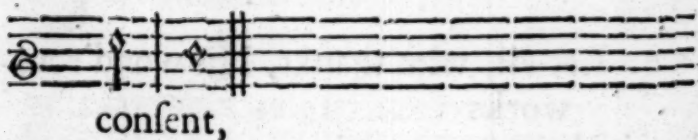
2. Within His house lift up your hands,
And bless His holy Name ;
From Sion bless Thy Israel, Lord,
Who earth and heav'n did frame.

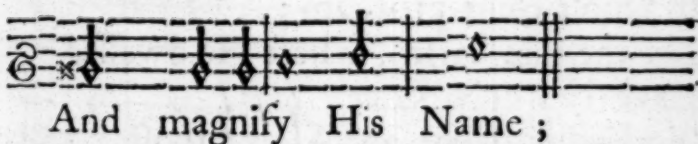
3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

P S A L M

PSALM CXXXV. [Sion Tune.]

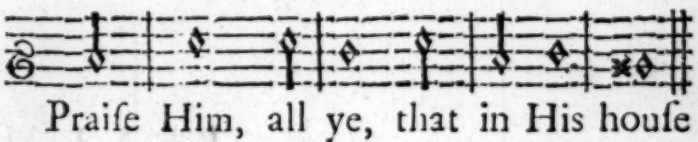
O  Praise the Lord with one

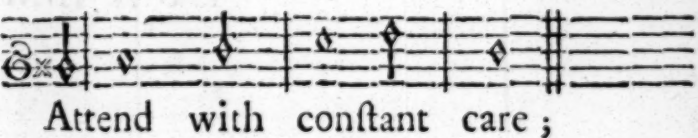
 consent,

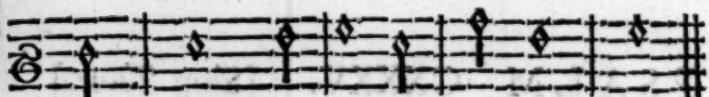
 And magnify His Name ;

 Let all the servants of the Lord.

 His worthy praise proclaim.

 Praise Him, all ye, that in His house

 Attend with constant care ;



With those that to His outmost courts



With humble zeal repair.

2. Let all, with thanks, His wond'rous
works

In Sion's court proclaim ;

Let them in Salem, where He dwells,

Exalt His holy Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,

Be glory ; as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore.

P S A L M

PSALM CXXXIX.

[Old List Psalm Tune.]

Thou, Lord, by strictest search

hast known

My rising up and lying down;

My secret thoughts are known to

Thee,

Known long before conceiv'd by me.

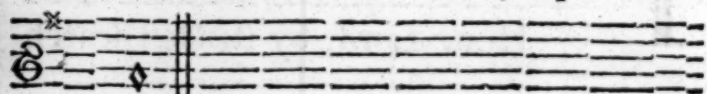
'Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My



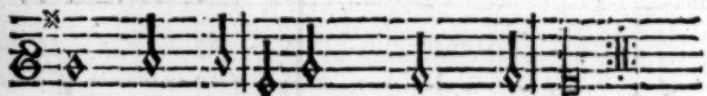
My publick haunts, and private ways ;



Thou know'st what 'tis my lips wou'd



vent



My yet unutter'd words intent.

2. Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find Thy hand ;
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.
O cou'd I so perfidious be
To think of once deserting thee !
Where, Lord, cou'd I Thy influence
shun,
Or whither from Thy presence run ?

3. If up to heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there Thou dwell'st, enthron'd in
Light :
If down to Hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there almighty vengeance reigns.

If

If I the morning's wings cou'd gain,
 And fly beyond the western main,
 Thy swifter hand wou'd first arrive,
 And there arrest Thy fugitive.

4. Or shou'd I try to shun Thy fight,
 Beneath the sable wings of night ;
 One glance from Thee, one piercing ray,
 Wou'd kindle darkness into day.
 The veil of night is no disguise,
 No screen from Thy all-searching eyes :
 Through midnight shades Thou find'st
 Thy way,
 As in the blazing noon of day.

5. Thou know'st the texture of my
 heart,
 My reins, and ev'ry vital part ;
 Each single thread in nature's loom
 By Thee was cover'd in the womb.
 I'll praise Thee, from whose hands I came,
 A work of such a curious frame ;
 The wonders Thou in me hast shewn,
 My soul with grateful joy must own.

6. Thine eyes my substance did survey,
 While yet a lifeless mass I lay ;
 In secret how exactly wrought,
 E'er from its dark enclosure brought.

Thou

94 SELECT PSALMS.

Thou didst the shapeless embryo see,
Its parts are register'd by Thee ;
Thou saw'st the daily growth they took,
Form'd by the model of Thy book.

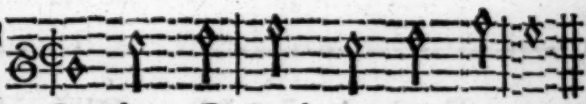
7. Let me acknowledge too, O God,
That since this maze of life I trod ;
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The pow'r of numbers to recount.
Far sooner I cou'd reckon o'er
The sands upon the ocean's shore ;
Each morn revising what I've done,
I find th' account but new begun.

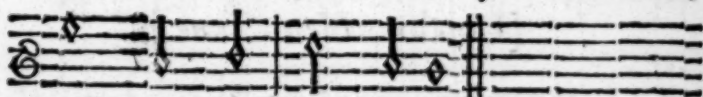
8. Search, try, O God, my thoughts
and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part :
Correct me as I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore :
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM

P S A L M CXLI.

[*St. John's Tune.*]

T  O Thee, O God, my cries ascend,



O haste to my relief:



And, with accustom'd pity, hear



The accents of my grief.

2. Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r
Like morning incense rise ;
My lifted hands supply the place
Of ev'ning sacrifice.

3. O Lord, to Thee I still direct
My supplicating eyes ;
O leave not destitute my soul,
Whose trust on Thee relies.

96 SELECT PSALMS.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

P S A L M CXLIII.

[London *New Tune.*]

Lord, hear my pray'r, and to my

cry

Thy wonted audience lend ;

In Thy accustom'd faith and truth,

A gracious answer send.

2. Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be try'd ;

For,

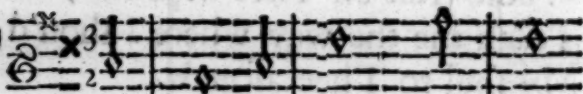
For, in Thy fight, no living man
Can e'er be justify'd.

3. Thy kindness early let me hear,
Whose trust on Thee depends ;
Teach me the way where I shou'd go ;
My soul to Thee ascends.

4. Thou art my God, thy righteous
will
Instruct me to obey ;
Let Thy good spirit lead, and keep
My soul in the right way.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

P S A L M CXLV.

[*St. Matthew's Tune.*]**T**

Hee will I blefs, my God,



my King,



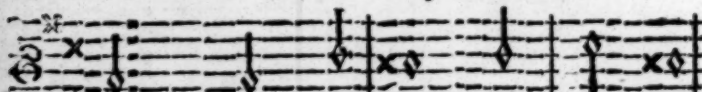
Thy endless praise proclaim;



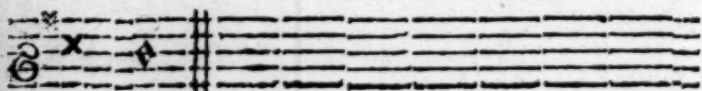
This tribute, daily, I will bring,



And ever blefs Thy Name.



Thou, Lord, beyond compare, art



great,

And



And highly to be prais'd ;



Thy Majesty, with boundless height,



Above our knowledge rais'd.

2. Renow'd for mighty acts, Thy fame
To future times extends ;

From age to age Thy glorious Name
Successively descends.

Whilst I Thy glory and renown,

And wond'rous works express,

The world with me Thy might shall
own,

And Thy great pow'r confess.

3. The praise, that to Thy love be-
longs,

They shall, with joy proclaim ;

Thy truth of all their grateful songs

Shall be the constant theme.

The Lord is good, fresh acts of grace

His pity still supplies ;

100 SELECT PSALMS.

His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

4. Thy love thro' earth extends its
fame,
To all Thy works exprest'd ;
They shew Thy praise, whilst Thy great
Name
Is by Thy servants blest'd.
They, with the glorious prospect fir'd,
Shall of thy kingdom speak :
And Thy great pow'r, by all admir'd,
Their lofty subject make.

5. God's glorious works, of ancient
date,
Shall, thus, to all be known ;
And, thus, his kingdoms royal state
With publick splendor shewn.
His stedfast throne, from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast ;
His boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself outlast.

6. The Lord doth them support that
fall,
And makes the prostrate rise :
For His kind aid all creatures call,
Who timely food supplies.

Whate're

SELECT PSALMS. 101

Whate're their various wants require
With open hand he gives ;
And so fulfils the just desire
Of ev'ry thing that lives.

7. How holy is the Lord ! how just !
How righteous all his ways !
How nigh to Him, who, with firm
trust,
For His assistance prays.
He grants the full desire of those,
Who Him, with fear, adore ;
And will their troubles soon compose,
When they His aid implore.

8. My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still advance His fame ;
And all mankind, with one consent,
For ever bless His Name.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be' evermore.

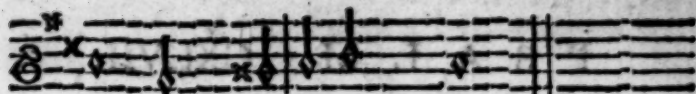
102 SELECT PSALMS.

P S A L M CXLVI.

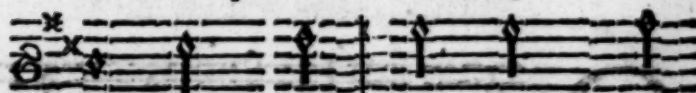
[Old CXXXVIIth Psalm Tune.]

O Praise the Lord, and thou,
my soul,
For ever bless His Name;
His wond'rous love, while life shall
last,
My constant praise shall claim.
Thrice happy he, who Jacob's God
For

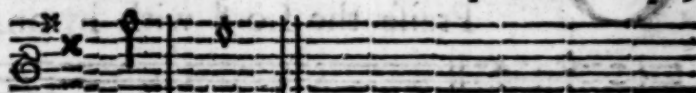
SELECT PSALMS. 103



For his protector takes ;



Who still, with well-plac'd hope,



the Lord



His constant refuge makes.

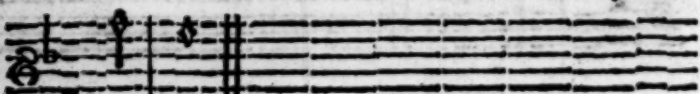
2. The God that doth in Sion dwell
Is our eternal King ;
From age to age His reign endures,
Let all His praises sing.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM

P S A L M CXLVII.

[London *New Tune.*]

Praise the Lord with hymns



of joy,



And celebrate His fame;



For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis



To praise His holy Name.

2. Great is the Lord, and great His
pow'r,

His wisdom hath no bound;

The meek He raises, and throws down

The wicked to the ground.

To

SELECT PSALMS. 105

3. To God the Lord a hymn of praise
With grateful voices sing ;
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

4. For God to Him that fears His
Name
His tender love extends ;
To him, that on His boundless grace
With steadfast hope depends.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

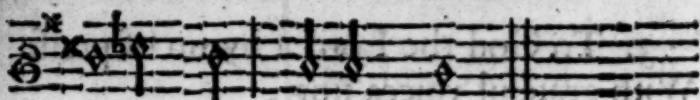
PSALM CXLVIII. [*Proper Tune.*]

Y E boundless realms of joy,

Exalt your Maker's fame ;

His praise your songs employ
Above

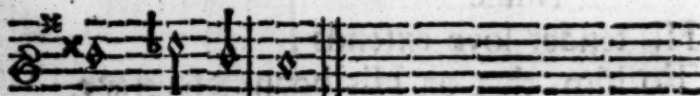
106 SELECT PSALMS.



Above the starry frame.



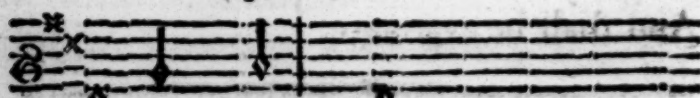
Your voices raise,



Ye cherubim,



And seraphim,



To sing His praise.

2. Let all of royal birth,
With those of humbler frame;
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim.
In this design,
Let youths and maids,
And hoary heads,
With children join.

3. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,

Eternal

SELECT PSALMS. 107

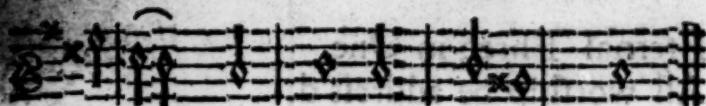
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd.
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so,
For evermore.

PSALM CL. [St. Luke's Tune.]

Slow.

O Praise the Lord in that
blest place,
From whence His goodness largely
flows ;
Praise Him in heav'n, where He His
face, Unveil'd

108 SELECT PSALMS.



Unveil'd in perfect glory shews.



Praise Him for all the mighty acts,



Which He in our behalf hath done ;



His kindness this return exacts,



With which our praise shou'd equal



run.

2. Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He doth to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ,
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heav'n adore :
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

F I N I S.

